Hell

-You'll have two channels.  One is Chick Flicks only; the other, Bitter, Middle-Aged Women-–mostly hammer-on-the-head documentaries on that one.

-Specific punishment all right.  Fluff and Anger.  What did I do to...?

-Probably what you didn't do.  Your inaction revealed more than any abuse.

-Just trying to get by.  I don't think life should be a mystery where you're always guessing.  Say it straight out and I'll think about it!

-Be all that as it was, are you willing to be re-educated?  Sensitized?

-No.  How much for a few sports channels?

-Everything for sale, huh?  Like the planet you came from.

-How about Heaven?

-I can't get in there, even with a visa.  But I suspect it's Really Big Money.

-One hand washes the other.

-It's a clean place all right.

-Yeah, well here I am at any rate.  I can't watch those fem shows.  I'll puke.

-It's an extreme punishment okay.  Maybe we can work something out.

-I've come to the right place.

-Sent.

-Whatever.